

Modern Times

100 Monkeys

One for your money
Two for your show
Three I've got your heart strings
Body and soul Don't mind about the forethought
Cause no one really cares
And you'll see as it comes to light
As it does in life These are modern times but the mind is all the same
These are modern times but mind me were not sane
We're so cruel Print, print you little devil
Your feet been dipped in ink
But don't slip you little devil
Or you see us fall to pieces Ah ah ah
Ah ah ah All our hearts are breaking
Ah ah ah...

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